

From the Clinton Democrat.

DEATH OF CILLEY.

The following lines are from the pen of Mrs. Sigourney. We think that they will not be uninteresting at the present time, when it is remembered that Mr. Cilley wrote the challenge which doomed to an untimely death the much lamented Cilley. We hope that our readers will read attentively these beautiful stanzas. Let them picture to themselves the happiness and contentment with which Mrs. Cilley was surrounded. Let them see her in the mirror of these verses, beside her fire, with these dark-haired boys beside her, while the wintry winds of her own romantic State swept by her unheeded. Let them see her hanging over the scroll which bore her husband's voice of love. Let them see the placid smile play across her brow when she thought of her husband's wish for return. Let them see the melancholy look; let them hear the shriek of that distracted mother as she receives the news of her husband's death. And then let them contemplate Mr. Cilley, the cause of her miseries, the author of her calamities. Let them see him rejoicing over her misfortunes and her woe—rejoicing over the death of her husband, and exclaiming, as he did with savage carelessness and barbarian disregard for the fine feelings of human nature, that "it was only a nine-day bubble." But ah! it was a "bubble" that will tell on the young widow's heart. It was a "bubble" that gathered into a wave that will rock till it sinks with her to the grave, the sea of her contentment, her joy and her peace. It is a "bubble" whose echo will resound in the dark caverns of her heart, and which will scarcely have its requiem in her tomb. Let our whig friends then consider every thing connected with the duel. Let them remember that H. A. Wise, in the halls of Congress, accused Mr. Cilley of being the principal actor in this duel, and that Cilley did not avail himself of the law which defends and protects the innocent. Let them also remember that Mr. Cilley does not deny writing the challenge, and said it was only a bubble. Let them remember these things; and then if they can stop their ears against the widow's cry and the orphan's lament; if they can spurn her tears, her sighs, her sobs, and sorrows, and vote for Mr. Cilley—thus justifying the murderer, trampling upon the tears of the bereaved wife, adding another pang to her woe, and joining issue with Mr. Cilley in his wicked and unfeeling laugh at her misery—they may enjoy all the ease which their conscience can give them.

DEATH OF CILLEY.—THE CONTRAST.

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

The mother sat beside her fire,
Well trimmed it was, and bright;
While loudly moaned the forest pines,
Amid that wintry night.

She heard them not—those wind-swept pines;
For o'er a scroll she hung,
That bore her husband's voice of love,
As when that love was young.

And thrice her son, beside her knee,
Besought her favoring eye,
And thrice her loving daughter spoke,
Before she made reply.

O, little daughter, many a kiss
Lurks in this treasured line;
And boy, a father's counsel found,
And tender prayers are thine.

Thou hast his proud and arching brow;
Thou hast his eye of flame;
And be the purpose of thy soul,
Thy onward course the same.

Then, as she drew them to her arms,
Down her fair cheek would glide
A tear, that shone like diamond spark,
The tear of love and pride.

She took her infant from its rest,
And laid it on her knee;
"Thou hast seen this sire," she said,
But he'll be proud of thee.

Yes; he'll be proud of thee, my dove,
The lily of our line,
I know what eyes of blue he loves,
And such an eye is thine.

"Where is my father gone, mamma,
Why does he not long?"
"He's far away in Congress hall,
Amid the noble throng."

He's in the lofty Congress hall,
To swell the high debate,
And help to frame those righteous laws,
That make our land so great.

But ere the earliest violet bloom,
You in his arms shall lay;
So go to rest my children dear,
And pray for him and me."

The snow flakes rear'd their drifted mound,
They buried nature deep,
Yet nought within that peaceful home,
Stirred the soft down of sleep.

For lightly, like angel's dream,
The trance of slumber fell,
Where innocence and holy love
Entwined their guardian spell.

Another eve,—another scroll,—
Woe yet what words it bore,
Two words, two fearful words it bore,
THE DUEL! AND THE DEAD!

The duel!—and the dead!—how dark
Was that young mother's eye,
How fearful her protracted swoon—
How wild her piercing cry!

There's many a wife whose bosom's lord,
Is in his prime laid low—
Engulfed beneath the watery main,
While bitter tempests blow.

Or crushed amid the battle field,
Where crimson rivers flow,
Yet they know not the dreadful pang,
That dregs her cup of woe.

Wholes so powerless on her couch,
Transfixed by sorrow's sting;
Her infant in its nurse's arms
Like a forgotten thing.

A dark haired boy is at her side,
He lifts his eagle eye—
"Mother, they say my father's dead,
How did my father die?"

Again the spear point in her breast!
Again that shriek of pain!
Child thou hast risen thy mother's soul;
Speak not those words again.

"Speak not those words again, my son!
What boots the fruitless care?
They're written where'er she turns—
On ocean, earth, or air."

They're seared upon her shrinking heart,
That burst beneath its doom,
The duel! and the dead! they haunt
The threshold of the tomb.

So, through her brief and weary years,
That broken heart she bore,
And on her pale and drooping brow
The smile sat never more.

"You're always in love," as the compositor said
to the letter O.

AN AFTER-SCENE OF A BATTLE NEAR SOLDIN.

A travelling correspondent, in his description, says: "At one o'clock the cannonading ceased, and I went out on foot to Soldin to learn to whose advantage the battle had turned out. Towards evening, seven hundred of the Russian fugitives came to Soldin, a pitiful sight indeed, some holding up their hands, cursing and swearing, others praying and praising the King of Prussia; without hats, without clothes; some on foot, others two on a horse, with their heads and arms tied up; some dragging along by the stirrups, and others by the horses' tails.

"When the battle was decided and victory shouted for the Prussian army I ventured to the place where the cannonading was. After walking some way, a Cossack's horse came running full speed towards me. I mounted him and, on my way, for seven miles and a half, on this side of the field of battle, I found the dead and the wounded lying on the ground sadly cut in pieces. The further I advanced, the more these poor creatures lay heaped one upon another.

"That scene I shall never forget.—The Cossacks as soon as they saw me, cried out, 'dear sir, water! water!' Righteous God! what a sight! men, women, and children; Russians and Prussians, carriages and horses, oxen, chests, baggage, all lying one upon another to the height of a man! Seven villages around me in flames, and the inhabitants either massacred or thrown into the fire!

"The poor wounded—what a horrible illustration of the war spirit!—were still lying at one another in the greatest exasperation. The field of battle was a plain two miles and half long, and wholly covered with dead and wounded; there was not even room to set my foot, without treading on some of them! Several brooks were so filled up with Russians, that I do affirm it, they lay heaped up one upon another as high as two men, and appeared like hills to the even ground! I could hardly recover myself from the fright occasioned by the great and miserable outcry of the wounded. A noble Prussian officer, who had lost both his legs, cried out to me: 'Sir, pray show me some compassion, and dispatch me at once.'"

NEVER FRIGHTEN CHILDREN

In the Glasgow Constitutionalist is an account of the indiscreet conduct of a schoolmistress, who, for some trifling offence, most foolishly put a child in a dark cellar for an hour. The child was terrified, and cried bitterly. Upon returning to her parents in the evening, she burst into tears and begged that she might not be put into the cellar. The parents thought this extremely odd, and assured her that there was no danger of their being guilty of so great an act of cruelty, but it was difficult to pacify her, and when put to bed she possessed a restless night. On the following day she had a fever, during which she frequently exclaimed—"Do not put me in the cellar!" The fourth day after she was taken to Sir Astley Cooper in a high State of fever with delirium, frequently muttering—"Pray don't put me in the cellar." When Sir Astley inquired the reason, he found that the parents had learned the punishment to which she had been subjected. He ordered what was likely to relieve her; but she died in a week after this unfeeling conduct. Another case from the same authority may here be cited. It is the case of a child ten years of age, who wanted to write her exercise and to scrape her slate pencil went into the school in the dark to fetch her knife, when one of her schoolmates burst from behind the door to frighten her; she was much terrified and her head ached. On the following day she became deaf; and on the next, so much so as not to hear the loudest talking. Sir Astley saw her three months after this had happened, and she continued in the same deplorable state of deafness. A boy fifteen years of age, was admitted an inmate of Dundee Lunatic Asylum, having become imbecile from fright. When twelve years of age he was apprenticed to a light business; and some trifling article being one day missing, he was along with others, locked up in a dark cellar. The children were much alarmed; and all were let out, with the exception of this poor boy, who was detained until past mid-night. He became from this time nervous and melancholy, and sank into a state of insensibility, from which he will never recover. The missing article was found on the following morning, exculpating the boy from the guilt with which he had been charged.

A PLEA IN ABATEMENT.

In one of the quarter sessions courts in Tennessee, one Joe Phillips was indicted for assault and battery. The solicitor called him to the bar and addressed him thus: "You are indicted for a misdemeanor, and stand charged in these words, 'the Jurors upon their oaths present that Joe Phillips, late of the county of—, on the 10th day of August, 18—, with force and arms, and upon the body of one John Scroggins, with malicious intent, an assault did make, with guns, pistols, swords, dirks, and clubs, with malice aforethought—'"

"Stop Mr. Lawyer," says Joe, "there was something of it; but you are making it a d—d sight worse than it was."

"Well how was it Joe?" asked the solicitor.

"Why, John and I met one day on the road, and says I to John, this is a bad day for snaking." Then says he to me,

"Not very bad neither, for I killed one near upon a rod long."

Then says I,

"That's a lie, for there's nary a snake in this country half so long."

Then after a good many such compliments passed between us, says John to me, says he,

"I doesn't milk my neighbors' cows as some folks do."

"And then I hit him a lick of my fist, on the side of his head, and then we had a real scuffle, a fair fight then, just so. And we hadn't no gun nor pistol, nor club, nor sword, nor dirk, neither—so you needn't be talking all that nonsense over to the court when there is no such thing; and John says he's willing to fight again, if I'll let him strike first."

PROFESSIONAL DIGNITY.

Two omnibus drivers were recently up before Recorder, on the charge of whipping each other instead of whipping their horses.

"Why do you quarrel?" said the Recorder; "you are both in the same line of business."

"Vell, look here, Mr. Recorder," said one of them, who had a face as hard as if he fed upon horse-nails; look here your honor; I doesn't mean to say as how a gentleman, such as you is, would wound the feelin' or injure the character of a young man that hasn't got nothing to depend on but his profession, as I is; but I tells you, you tuckers my feelin' on the raw ven you insinuate that I belongs to the same line as he does. No I scorns it;—I'd sooner go a cabin' agin than lay whip over the dogs' meat animals in his consarn. What!—me belong to his line! No, I drives the heppistation!"

PRESERVATION OF APPLES.

A gentleman from the Northern part of Indiana recently communicated to us a fact in regard to the preservation of apples, which will be new to many of our readers, and valuable to all farmers. He says that to keep apples from autumn to June, he places them in a shallow hole, dug as for Irish potatoes, having covered the bottom with corn stalks or straw, and the straw with dirt to the depth of about five or six inches. No shelter is placed over them. As soon as the severe weather arrives, and the ground, and perhaps the apples themselves become thoroughly frozen, straw is again placed over the frozen heap and the whole again covered with a coating of earth—this time 10 or 12 inches thick.

The object is to keep the first coating of earth frozen until spring, and then to cause it to thaw very slowly.

The same treatment may be given to turnips, Irish potatoes, beets, and carrots. Any of these roots may be thoroughly frozen without injury, provided they are then covered well over, and suffered to thaw by slow degrees.

Sweet potatoes are almost the only exception among roots to this rule.—They are injured by a small degree of cold and without being frozen. It is only the sudden thawing that causes the dissolution of the apple or potato that has been frozen. If in the frozen state an Irish potato is put into cold water until the frost is out, and is then cooked, it will be as good as if it had never been frozen. All these are facts, which we know from our own experience and that of many others.

GREEN FOOD FOR CATTLE.

A plant called the Bakhara Clover, receives an extended notice in Mr. Elsworth's report. Mr. Taylor who presented it to the Royal Agricultural society of England, stated that though planted by him in the spring, it grew luxuriantly up to the latter part of September, when it was four feet high; and the stalks were manufactured into strong and durable hemp. It stands the winter well, flowers in June, and is covered about the middle of July with a fragrant white blossom. It should be harvested in the latter part of September. It is a valuable green food for cattle, and if cut when fifteen or twenty inches high, would furnish a food superior to the common herbage plants.

TO PRESERVE GRAIN.

The Paisley Advocate says: "We do not know whether or not the following plan has been adopted by many farmers, but there can be no harm in calling their attention to the circumstance. A farmer has for some time past put garlic in the bottom of his grain stacks, and since he has adopted this plan, has never been troubled with vermin. Before adopting this plan, on taking down a stack of grain, the assistants never killed less than from fifteen to twenty rats, and above 100 mice. This is a very simple, cheap, and effective method of preserving grain in stacks."

BLANK DEEDS,

AND blanks of every description neatly printed and kept constantly on hand at
THIS OFFICE.

EXHIBIT

OF THE
RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES.

OF Monroe County, from the 5th day of June 1843, to the 3rd day of June 1844.

RECEIPTS.

State, School, Township, Poor, Court House and School District funds remaining in the Treasury at last settlement \$ 905,58,5
Revenue collected on Duplicate of 1843, including the amount of Delinquencies and Arrears charged thereon and tax on lawyers & physicians 14,082,37,6
Amount received from State Treasury, being interest on Section 16, School lands in Monroe County 223,01,5
Amount received from State Treasury, Monroe County's proportion of State Common School fund 2,834,03,5
Received from Agent Fund Commissioners interest on Surplus Revenue, for year ending Jan. 1, 1844, for School purposes 1,048,54,5
Received from Agt Fund Comrs. interest on Surplus Revenue for present year for School purposes 20,00,0
Received from Agt Fund Comrs. interest on Surplus Revenue for County purposes 234,06,8
Received Fines and Costs of Prosecution in Criminal cases 129,09,0
Received Tavern License 179,00,0
" Ferry License 40,00,0
" Horse License 115,00,0
" Pedlars' License 64,58,3
" Costs paid by petitioners of Roads 79,39,0
" Merchants commencing since first March 25,16,5
" For redemption of lands forfeited to State 119,30,9
Received for redemption of lands forfeited to State, since January settlement 16,82,7
Revenue arising from sale of Section 16 227,48,9
Revenue arising from sale of Section 16 and costs of sale, since January settlement 510,30,0
Received from Treasurer of State, county's proportion of taxes paid through State Treasury 2,65,0
Received from Clerk Court of Common Pleas, money collected belonging to Simeon Ferrel 65,14,0
Received from Clerk Court of Common Pleas Jury fees, for use vs. Wm. Mason et al. 6,00,0
Received from Agent of Fund Commissioners, Surplus Revenue to be returned to State 425,62,0
Received of Assessors of Franklin and Salem townships, Military funds 5,00,0
Total Receipts \$21,399,63,7

EXPENDITURES.

Paid State Treasurer State Revenue for 1843 \$ 913,63,9
Paid State Treasurer Canal revenue for 1843 3,164,31,4
Paid State Treasurer State Common School fund for 1843 326,15,2
Paid State Treasurer Tax on Lawyers and Physicians 46,98,0
Paid State Treasurer Arrears collected on duplicate of 1843 121,33,8
Paid State Treasurer Surplus Revenue 425,62,0
Paid State Treasurer Interest on Surplus Revenue 1,048,54,5
Paid State Treasurer Pedlars' license 65,71,0
Paid State Treasurer Funds arising from redemption of forfeited lands 49,77,4
Paid State Treasurer Funds arising from sale of Section 16 595,60,0
State funds in Treasury 542,71,5
Paid Township treasurers for Common school purposes 3,721,94,9
School funds in Treasury 8,90,7
Paid Township treasurers for township and poor purposes 1,876,36,2
Paid for Road purposes 264,32,6
Road Certificates presented on settlement between Auditor and Treasurer 2,202,29,9
Road funds in Treasury 87,94,0
Paid for Public Building purposes 1,057,89,1
Public Building funds in Treasury 10,00,0
Paid for School district purposes 18,21,5
School district funds in Treasury 14,73,3
Paid Militia funds to Township assessors on order of trustees 5,00,0
Paid Witnesses in Court of Common Pleas in State cases 351,12,0
Paid Witnesses before Justices in State cases 42,25,0
Paid Justices of the Peace and Constables, their costs in State cases 78,57,7
Paid Associate Judges 156,00,0
Paid Edward Archbold Esq. Pros. Atty. his fees 120,00,0
Paid Thomas West Esq. Pros. Atty. his fees 5,60,0
Paid Thomas Mitchell Esq. Sheriff, his fees 129,00,0
Paid William Okey Esq. Clerk of Court his fees 60,00,0
Paid Jail expenses for boarding prisoners and jail fees 133,12,5
Paid James M. Stout for public printing 177,50,0
Paid James R. Morris for public printing 6,43,0
Paid John Dunham for public printing 4,00,0
Paid Grand Jurors June term of Court 1843 51,85,0
Paid Grand Jurors Sept'r term 1843 34,00,0
Paid Grand Jurors April term 1842 1,50,0
" " " 1843 9,15,0
" " " 1843 29,65,0
" " Sept'r " 122,30,0
" " Supreme Court 1843 25,10,0
" " April term 1844 56,25,0
Paid Constables for attendance at court " Judges and Clerks of annual election 1842 2,00,0
Paid Judges and Clerks of annual election 1843 114,10,0
Paid Return Judges of Justices' election 17,30,0
Paid Justices for opening Poll books " for Stationary, Wood and Coal for offices, Court house and Jail 121,57,2
Paid for repairs to Public Buildings 20,38,5
" Interest on part of Funded debt " Viewing and surveying County and State roads and damages on roads 150,84,0
Paid township assessors of 1843 20,00,0
" " of 1844 98,00,0
Paid township clerks for returning enumeration of youth, 1843 46,00,0
Paid township clerks for returning enumeration of youth, 1842 1,50,0
Paid Nathan Hollister for procuring deed for Court house lot 3,00,0
Paid Wm. C. Walton and Wilson Shannon for legal advice 4,00,0
Paid Wm. C. Walton, special messenger, to carry the vote of Monroe co. to Senator at 1843 to Guernsey co. 7,20,0
Paid Clerk of Board of School Examiners 4,50,0
Paid John M. Kirkbride fees as Auditor " Isaac A. Brock fees as Commis'r 547,58,5
" Joel Yost " 10,00,0
" Joseph Caldwell " 28,00,0
" Thomas Orr " 8,00,0
Refunded to Wm. D. Patton, assignee of John K. Sharon, for town lots improperly sold 2,32,0
Paid interest on county orders redeemed " Joseph Morris and James R. Morris, Treasurers for present year, their fees 129,51,5
Paid for fuel, stationary &c. for Treasurer's office 525,74,0
Total Expenditures \$20,679,08,0
Excess of Receipts over Expenditures \$26,00,7
Am't paid on Court house debt as above 1,057,89,0
Total am't the county's indebtedness has been reduced during the year \$1,884,49,7

AMOUNT OF COUNTY DEBT.

Small balance due on Public Building

Debt not included
County Scrip \$8,820,35,0
County orders, unredeemed June 1844 \$274,30,7
Am't of County debt June 3, 1844 \$11,795,28,7

AUDITOR'S OFFICE.

Woodstock, O. June 21, 1844.

I HEREBY certify, that the foregoing is a correct statement of the Receipts and Expenditures of Monroe county, for the year commencing June 5th 1843, and ending June 3rd 1844, and that the statement of indebtedness is truly taken from the books of this office.

JNO. M. KIRKBRIDE,
Auditor M. C. O.

THE COLUMBIAN LADY'S AND GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

Imman, and filled with contributions from the most eminent and accomplished writers of the country.—The motives which have led to the commencement of this undertaking may be briefly stated. It is believed by the proprietor that there is in the United States an immense provision of literary ability, for which as yet there is no adequate encouragement or field of display; that besides the number of clever and successful writers whose productions are weekly, and monthly, and annually read, there are constantly arriving at maturity of power, who have only to appear on the stage of publication to receive a brilliant award of fame, and that the power of those whose names are already pronounced with respect by lips of wisest censure, are capable of more and still higher exertion than has yet been called forth. It is believed, too, that the demand for literary production in this country, especially in the periodical channel, exceeds the supply in a very large proportion, and the new supplies have only to be presented of the right quality, and in the right way to insure a hearty welcome and profitable reception. No doubt is entertained of the American mind's ability to sustain itself—certainly on its own ground, if not abroad—against all the competition that the intellect of other lands can bring to the counter; and full assurance is felt that among the millions of American readers there can be, and is, a cordial welcome for all that American writers can produce of excellent and interesting.

From these premises it is undoubtedly inferred that there is abundant room for another Magazine, notwithstanding the merit and success of those already in being; that there can be no lack of ability to fill its pages acceptably within the reach of capital and liberal enterprise; and that such a periodical will not fail to be greeted as a welcome visitor by thousands upon thousands, who as yet have done little or nothing toward the support and development of American periodical literature.

Another and strong motive has been the feeling that New York, the first city of the Union, should be the home of a periodical owning no superior in either merit or success.

The Columbian Magazine will be published on the first day of every month. Its mechanical arrangements will comprise the best paper, type, and workmanship, that money can procure. The contributors will be sought for among the ablest and most popular writers in the country; and no efforts will be spared to secure the aid of the most distinguished, such as

John L. Stephens, J. F. Cooper, F. G. Halleck, H. W. Herbert, F. T. Turner, J. R. Chandler, T. C. Grattan, J. C. Neal, Geo. P. Morris, Seba Smith, Mrs. Emma C. Embury, Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, Mrs. Seba Smith, Mrs. H. E. Beecher Stowe, Mrs. Lydia H. Sigourney, Mrs. C. W. H. Estlin, Mrs. Lydia Jane Pierson, Miss Hannah F. Gould, Miss E. A. Dupuy, Miss Lucy Austin, W. G. Simms, Epes Sargent, Theodore S. Fay, Nathaniel Hawthorne, H. W. Longfellow, C. F. Hoffman, T. S. Arthur, F. H. Harrington, H. H. Hall, Miss Sarah Hewitt, Miss M. A. Fairman, Miss E. S. Norton, Miss Margaret Cox, Miss Marion H. Rand, Miss Eliza Leslie, Miss C. M. Sedgwick, Miss Juliet H. Lewis, Miss Mary Davenport, Miss Emily Francis, W. C. Bryant, J. K. Paulding, N. P. Willis, John Neal, Park Benjamin, R. H. Dana, Rufus Dawes, R. W. Griswold, R. M. Bird, Mrs. "Mary Clavers," Mrs. Frances S. Osgood, Mrs. E. F. Ellet, Mrs. Volney E. Howard, Mrs. M. St. Leon Loud, Mrs. A. M. F. Annan, Miss Meeta M. Duncan, Miss Virginia De Forest, Miss A. S. Lindsay, Miss C. M. Kellett.

With many of these, arrangements have already been made, as well as with others whose reputation is sure, though yet to be established in the public regard. The proprietor entertains sanguine hopes of accomplishing an object to which he looks forward with pride—the secured co-operation of regular and occasional contributors, forming a list unequalled in this country.

In each number there will be two or more engravings from original paintings, from such artists as Chapman, Ingham, Inman, Osgood, &c. engaged in mezzotint, line, and stipple, by H. S. Sadd, W. L. Ormsby, &c., besides a plate of fashions colored, and occasionally other illustrations; so that every subscriber will receive, in the course of the year, at least twenty-four elegant productions of the graphic art, which could not be otherwise procured at three or four times the annual cost of the whole magazine. In each number there will also be two pages of music, original or judiciously selected by a competent professor of the art. Proper regard will be paid to the current issues from the book press; not so much however, with a view to notice all the volumes that may appear, as to the expression of matured opinions concerning those which shall be deemed worthy of the public attention and confidence. The aim of the editor will be rather to furnish judicious criticisms, on which readers and purchasers may rely for guidance, than to present a mere laudatory chronicle of new publications.

TERMS.—One year in advance - \$3.00
Two years " " " 5.00
Two copies one year - 5.00

Dealers in periodicals throughout the United States and the Canadas, who wish to become agents for the Columbian Magazine, will please apply to the publisher immediately. The usual discount will be made to them.

In addition to the above, the publisher simply adds, for the benefit of all, that the work will be sustained by sufficient capital.

Address, post paid,
ISRAEL POST, Publisher,
3 Astor House, New York.

A NEW ERA OF SHAKESPEARE IN AMERICA!

The Cheapest and most splendidly Illustrated and Illustrated Edition of the Bard of Aeon, ever published.

Edited by the

HON. GULLIAN C. VERPLANCE.

ROBERT W. WEIR, Esq. will design, select, and arrange the illustrations, of which there will be about 1400, executed on wood, in the very best style of the modern school of that art.

In submitting the Prospectus of the Editor to the public, the Publisher has only to add that he will spare neither expense nor pains to make this edition of the World's Poet, superior to any that has heretofore appeared—in illustrations, typography and paper. The form will be royal octavo, and will be issued in weekly parts, price 12 and a half cents, which places it within the means of persons of the most limited fortunes, whilst on account of its peculiar beauty it will gain itself admission into the libraries of the rich, and there prove to be one of the choicest ornaments.

Those who wish this work in the most perfect state, will only be sure of it by taking the parts as they appear, which will contain the early proofs of the Engravings.

The Tragedy of Hamlet is now in press.—The first part will be issued in March.

PROSPECTUS.

The PICTORIAL AND ILLUSTRATED Editions of SHAKESPEARE, lately published in England, are amongst the most beautiful specimens of the recent and remarkable improvement of the art of Wood Engraving, which by combining great excellence with economy of price, has given an unrecanted diffusion to the most useful as well as the most exquisite productions of the Arts of Design.

The designs of KENNY MEADOWS for the illustrations of Tyas' edition of Shakspeare, express the character of the several personages, and the spirit of the scene, with wonderful truth and power; whilst the wood engraving of Knight's Pictorial e-

dition, combine with the highest merits of art and taste, such a learned and minute accuracy as to scenery, costume, architecture and antiquity, as to make them a perpetual and most instructive commentary upon the Poet's text. It is now proposed to embody in an American Edition, engraved with equal excellence of mechanical execution, to add to these, other engravings from eminent artists, as Reynolds, Fuseli, S. Newton, &c., and to accompany them with a beautifully printed and correct text.

But the publisher anxious that his country should pay some part of the homage due from her to the greatest of Poets, as to one who belongs not solely to England, but to all

Who speak the tongue

That Shakespeare spoke, Could not content himself with a mere republication or compilation. He has therefore prevailed upon ROBERT W. WEIR, whose reputation as an Artist is already identified with his country's history, to contribute a series of Oriental Designs, together with such advice and assistance as may be required, as his taste and suggestions, for the illustration and embellishment of this publication. From the same reason, the publisher, instead of reprinting the text and commentary of any popular English impression, was desirous that his Edition should have the supervision of an American Editor. This task has been undertaken by GULLIAN C. VERPLANCE.

The plan proposed to himself by the Editor is to furnish the reader with a carefully prepared and accurately printed text, unembellished by any notes or comments upon the pages itself; as however useful they may be elsewhere, they are too apt to divert the mind from the power of the Poet's thought, and to disturb the magic of his scene. Such notes as may be thought useful for the explanation or criticism of the text, will be put into an Appendix to each play.

The text of Shakespeare's dramatic works, drawn from old printed copies in his age, which had never passed under the author's own eye, was consequently disfigured by many errors and absurdities. It passed during the last century through a succession of varying editions, until the revision of Stevens and Malone, whose text, (or rather that of Stevens) has become the standard from which most of the English and American editions have been printed, with various degrees of accuracy.—But within the last twenty years, a more numerous and familiar acquaintance with old English idioms, habits and modes of thought, guided by an intense and constantly increasing admiration for Shakespeare's genius, has led to the strong conviction that very many of the numerous though slight deviations from the ancient text, appearing in modern editions, are useless or erroneous interpolations, sometimes weakening the sense, and often substituting an arbitrary monotonous, metrical regularity, to the Poet's own native melody. Accordingly, very many of these emendations have been rejected by the best English editors, especially Mr. Knight and Mr. Collier, and the readings of the old folios and quartos have been restored, unless where some error of the press or manuscript was undeniably manifest. Yet there are many such passages confessedly corrupt, requiring conjectural emendation; there are also difference of reading between the several old impressions affording grounds for some diversity of text and warm controversy, between the more recent editors.

Upon these, the American editor thinks it due to the character of this edition, to decide himself, without implicitly following the text of any one modern edition. As the industry and learning of prior editors have furnished the collation of various readings, and the authorities upon which they may be supported, the task is no longer that of laborious investigation, but, as it were, of judicial decision, enlightened by contending argument.

As long of these variations are of nearly equal probability, and as some of them are doubtless the author's own alterations at different periods, all the more important readings will be presented to the reader in the notes, for his selection. Those notes will also contain so much of commentary as may be useful to explain antiquated words and phrases, obscurely expressed passages and allusions to obsolete opinions, or the habits or history of the times; the whole in as condensed a form as practicable. But my contemporary upon Shakespeare, however brief, would be imperfect if it did not present some view of the higher criticism employed, not on the interpretation of his language, but upon his thoughts, his character, his poetry, passions, philosophy. The only difficulty here arises from the abundance, the magnificent variety of the materials contributed during the last half century, by the most brilliant minds of Europe. Still it is believed that this duty can be satisfactorily performed, without swelling the edition to an inconvenient bulk.

H. W. HEWETT, Publisher,
251 Broadway, New York.

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